

## The VERY Beginning

I've been singing for as long as I can remember. I used to ride a Wonder Horse (his name was Scout) and sing Puff The Magic Dragon for so long, my older siblings wanted to kill me. I did my first musical theatre production in 3rd grade. I was in choruses and show ensembles all the way through high school. My whole family is incredibly musical (and talented), so I grew up surrounded by it.

In 2002, Avril Lavigne released her first album, Let Go. And let me tell you, I listened to that damn CD NONSTOP. The case was busted, the liner notes were missing, the disc was scratched, and I knew every single song by heart. I wanted to be just like Avril. A freakin' rockstar. I wore my share of ties and way too many bracelets, but the best part of finding that CD was that it inspired me.

I wrote poetry before I wrote music. I really liked words. Once I realized my lifelong dream of music stardom, I started messing around with melodies, writing random lyrics, goofing off on the piano. It wasn't until 8th grade though, that I wrote my first "real" song. I sat in a study hall (in a French classroom in the Churchville-Chili high school) and wrote a song about the out of tune piano that didn't get me anywhere but here. All of a sudden my head was filled with visions of singing it to sold out stadiums and everyone screaming my name.

And so, a new songwriter was born.

I've got a kickass stage name, my first song written, and the determination to reach the top. I'm pretty sure all of my career advisors thought I was crazy, and I'm sure my friends and family thought so a little bit too, but here I am. Releasing a CD named after the first song I ever wrote. So maybe I'm a little crazy, but I'd take that over a normal life any day!